

THE WONDER HORSE

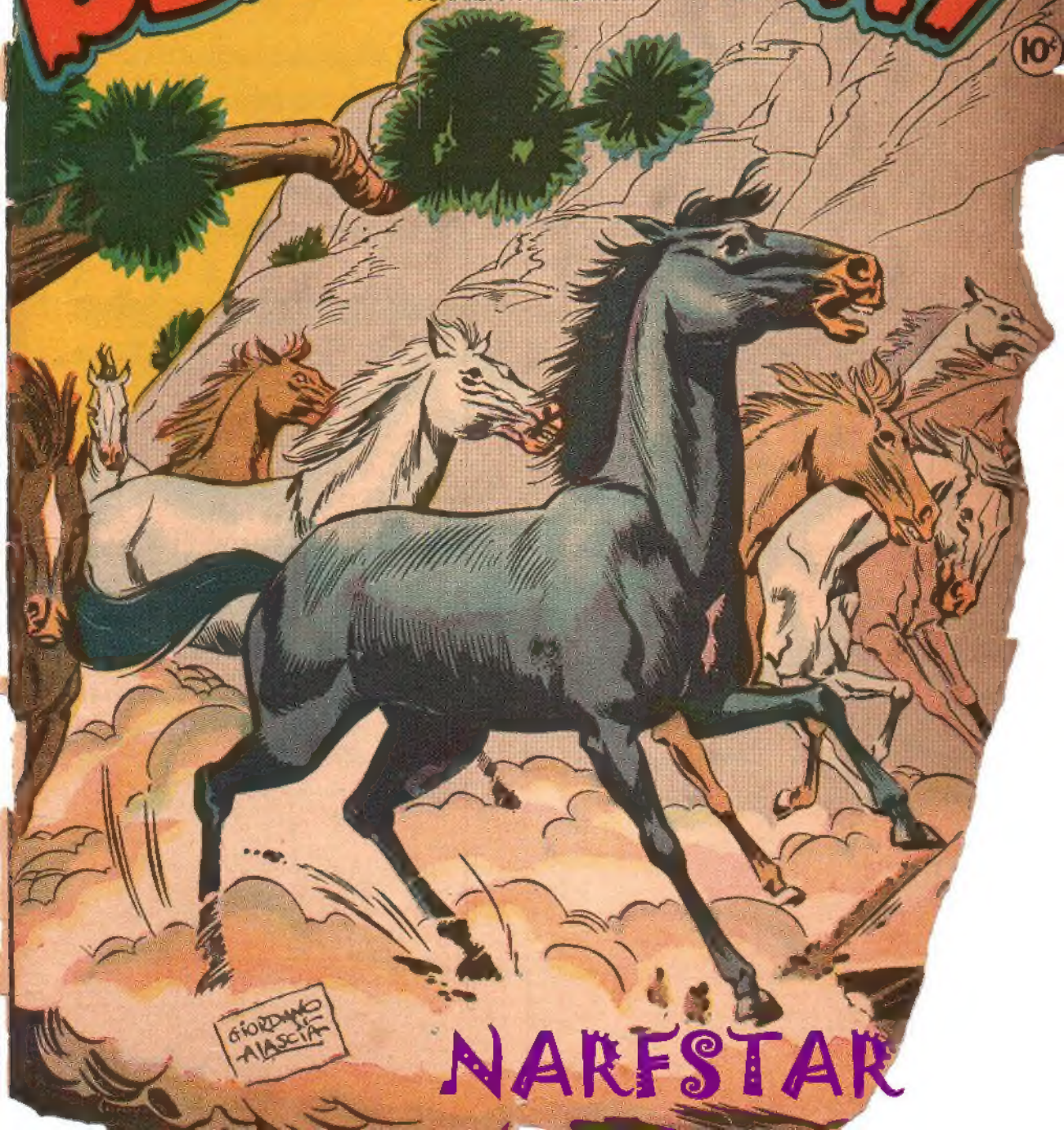
APPROVED
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AUTHORITY

No 5

BLACK FURY

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



GIORDANO
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NARESTAR

Do You Want
up to

\$50⁰⁰ or \$100⁰⁰ Extra Money?
\$ HERE'S QUICK \$

\$ HERE'S QUICK \$

EASY WAY TO EARN IT!

Send No Money—Merely Mail Coupon

We Ship You 24 Beautiful Super Size Religious Wall Motteos

ON CREDIT! Friends, Neighbors and Others Buy on Sight!

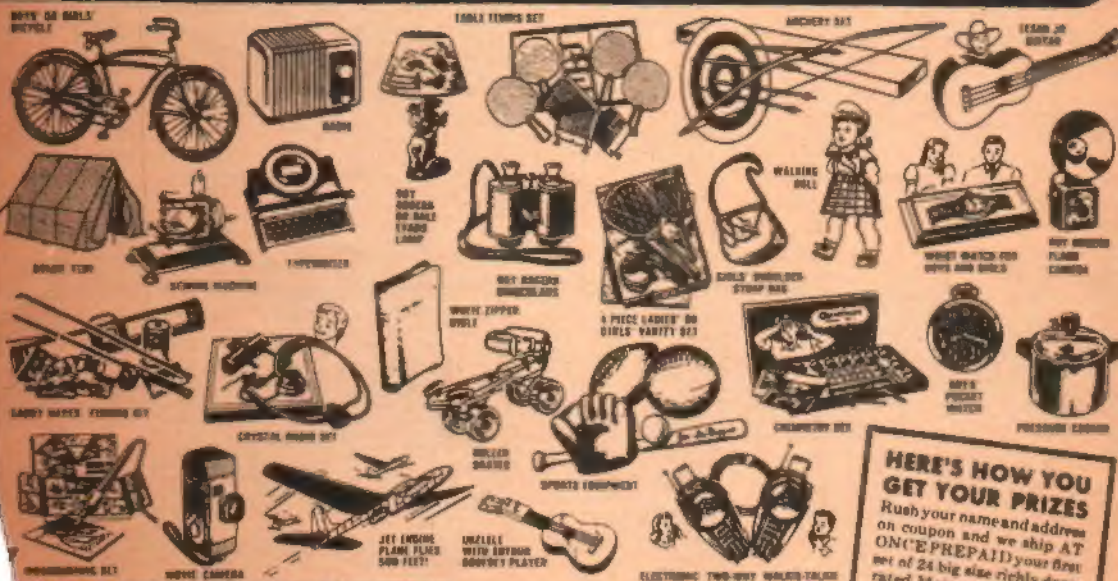
Serve the Lord while you earn extra cash....up to \$50 to \$100! Just mail the coupon below with your name and address—SEND NO MONEY—and the FUNman will ship to you POSTPAID and ON CREDIT 24 extra large richly decorated Religious Wall Mottos. These gorgeous, inspiring mottos sell amazingly fast at just 35¢ each. Your friends, neighbors and other folks buy on sight; many take six or more for every room in the house. Many boys and girls, men and women sell out all 24 mottos in a few hours and make \$2.40 for themselves in a hurry.

HERE'S HOW YOU EARN MONEY FAST

When you have sold all 24 mottoes, you will have collected \$8.40 altogether. Merely send \$6.00 to the FUNman in payment for the mottoes and keep all the rest of the \$2.40 for yourself. You can probably sell out in a single afternoon...and that means you can make the full \$2.40 profit after school or on a Saturday. If you prefer you can earn exciting prizes like those shown below. Help our Lord crush graft, sin, greed and evil thinking...and earn welcome extra cash or prizes. Rush Coupon TODAY!

OR YOUR
CHOICE OF

PRIZES GIVEN



**FUNman, Dept. G-100,
23 Broadway, Chicago 40, IL** **FREE BIG PRIZE
CATALOG**

rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos,
at the curb. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. No
amount required as explained under description of
BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the
one or keep a cash commission as explained

AGE

RFD

STATE

FREE Membership
in FUNman's
Fan Club

EXTRA! Sell motion and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES
Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE! PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have used the 24 Mottos, send the \$2.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 34 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

SEND NO MONEY!...We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. G-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

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BLACK FURY

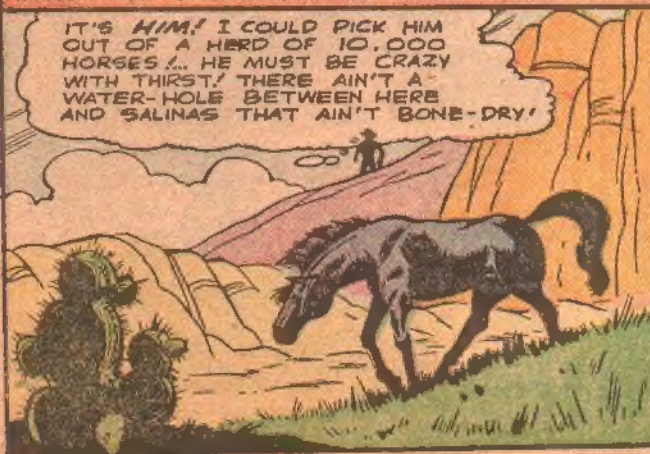
in "UNTAMED"

SOMEHOW THE EVIL IN SOME MEN CAN'T ABIDE THE GOODNESS IN OTHERS... WHAT IS FREE THEY WANT TO IMPRISON, WHAT IS JUST THEY WANT TO CORRUPT, WHAT IS BEAUTIFULLY UNTAMED THEY WANT TO RENDER HELPLESS... THIS WAS ALSO THE CASE OF **BLACK FURY**, WONDER HORSE OF THE WEST, WHOSE COURAGE AND CLEVERNESS EXCITED THE ADMIRATION OF ALL GOOD FOLK... BUT THE ANGER AND HOSTILITY OF MEN OF BAD INTENTIONS IT WAS THE WICKED HOPE OF FIVE MEN, ALL DIFFERENT IN RACE, CHARACTER AND AMBITION, TO DESTROY ALL THAT WAS STRONG AND NOBLE IN BLACK FURY... HERE'S WHAT THEY DID AND WHY THEY DID IT...



IT IS AN EXHAUSTING DAY... BRAD KELLY, THE INDIAN TRADER, HAS TRAVELED MANY MILES ACROSS THE PARCHED BADLANDS. NOW ALL HIS TROUBLES SEEM WORTH WHILE. HE IS LOOKING DOWN UPON A SCENE... THE NOBLEST IN NATURE... THE UNTAMED WILD STALLION, BLACK FURY...

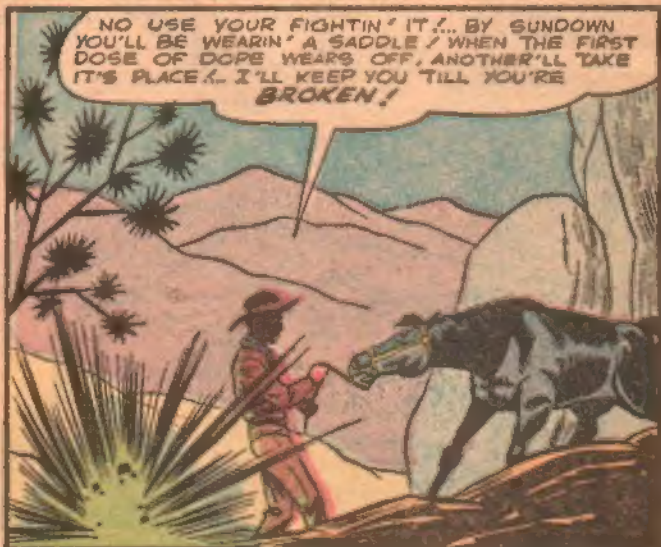
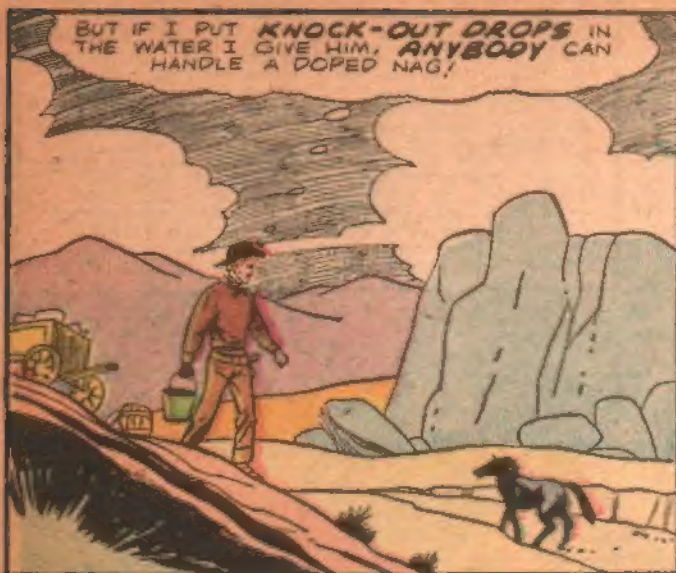
IT'S HIM! I COULD PICK HIM OUT OF A HERD OF 10,000 HORSES! HE MUST BE CRAZY WITH THIRST! THERE AIN'T A WATER-HOLE BETWEEN HERE AND SALINAS THAT AIN'T BONE-DRY!



THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF A SADDLE COULD BE FLUNG OVER BLACK FURY'S BACK, HE'D BE WORTH A MINT OF MONEY. BY GIVIN HIM A SWALLOW OF WATER WON'T TAME HIM DOWN!



BLACK FURY



BUT AS BRAD KELLY PLANS GLOATINGLY OF THE PROFITS HE WILL MAKE FROM HIS WICKEDNESS, FATE IS MAKING OTHER PLANS

BLACK FURY

FATE IN THE FORM OF LINK POTTS, AND JOE COOKE, DESPERADOES

JOE! AIN'T THAT HOSS---NO! I-IT **COULDN'T BE!** NOBODY IN THE **WORLD** COULD TAME BLACK FURY!

LEASTWAYS, THAT SPALPEEN, BRAD KELLY! LET'S GO DOWN AN **SURPRISE,** KELLY!



THROW 'EM UP KELLY! WE GOT YOU DEAD IN OUR SIGHTS!

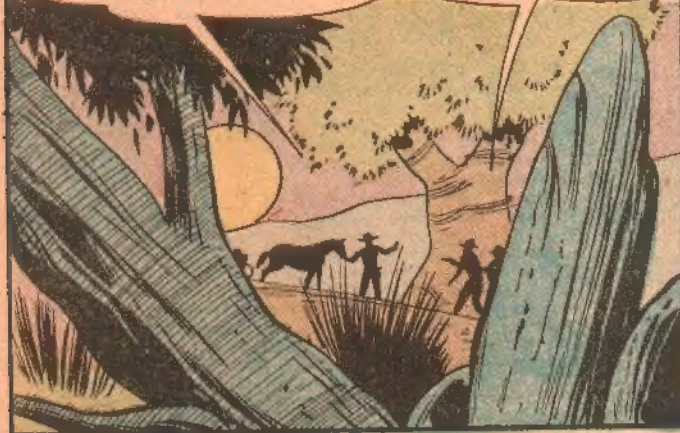
L-LINK POTTS-- JOE COOK!

IN PERSON! NOW YOU KNOW WE AIN'T KID-DIN'! HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO PUT A BRIDLE ON BLACK FURY?



THAT'S **MY BUSINESS!** LOOK! I GOT NOTHIN' HERE YOU WANT--THE GOODS AIN'T WORTH MUCH! I GOT TEN BUCKS ON ME, TOPS!

TO **HECK** WITH YOUR JUNK AND CASH! I'M STARTIN AT \$40,000! THE WHOLE WEST KNOWS THIS HOSS!



NO! Y-YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM! HE'S MINE! DON'T LAY A FINGER ON BLACK FURY!

STAY AWAY FROM YOUR GUN, YOU FOOL! WE'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN!



OKAY, YOU **ASKED** FOR IT!



YOU CAUGHT A BULLET, CHUM! BUT YOU WON'T DIE OF IT--- SPEAK UP! WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH THAT HOSS? HE'S **SLOW MOTION** ITSELF! HOW'D HE **GET** THAT WAY?

K-KNOCK OUT DROPS! I-IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAP HIS STRENGTH!



GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight... or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad diet, or habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise... dangerous drugs... or special diet... and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible... with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs... you eat it like candy! Yet... if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets... a full 10 days' supply... for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS... and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose... and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny" Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY SUPPLY \$1.00 ONLY

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet that combines not just one... or two... but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid... not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12... the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals... It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1... and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny... or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want... or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite... they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. M-171
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME.....ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

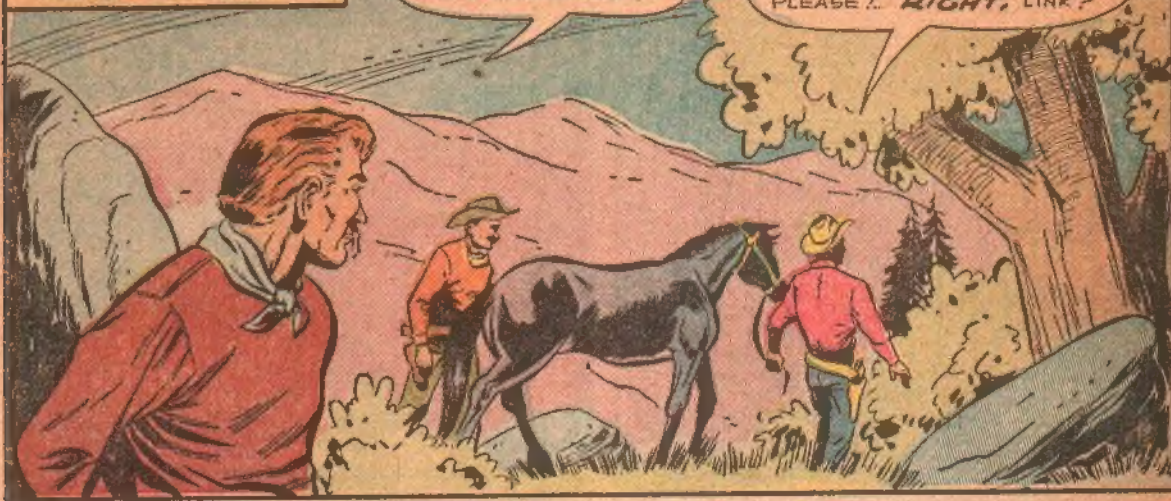
SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

BLACK FURY

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER KELLY SURRENDERS HIS VIAL OF DOPE

Y-YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS... YOU'LL BE PUNISHED!

THAT'S WHAT THE LAW KEEPS TELLIN' US... BUT WE'RE STILL DOIN' AS WE PLEASE! RIGHT, LINK?



BUT LINK POTTS HAS HIS MIND ON OTHER MATTERS. AGREEMENT WITH JOE COOKE SEEMS UNIMPORTANT ALONGSIDE THIS FORTUNE ON FOUR LEGS...

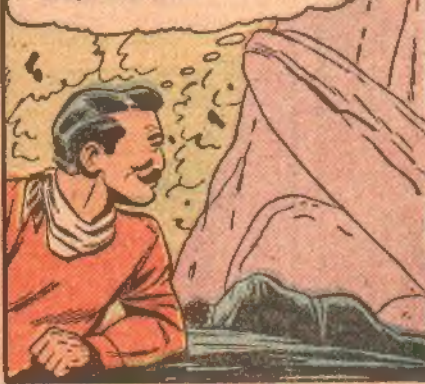
THERE AIN'T NO REASON WHY I SHOULD SPLIT FORTY GRAND WITH JOE, WHO'S JOE TO ME? NO PRIZE FOR LOYALTY! SOMETIME, WHEN JOE AIN'T LOOKIN'...

LINK DIDN'T ANSWER ME... HE'S THINKIN' HE'S THINKIN' NEVER TOOK LOYALTY!



HOURS LATER, AFTER ANOTHER DOSE OF DOPE IS ADMINISTERED TO BLACK FURY, AND THE TWO OWLHOOTS SETTLE DOWN FOR THE NIGHT

HMMM JOE LOOKS SO PEACEFUL! HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!



BUT LINK POTTS HAD NOT RECKONED ON BLACK FURY THE WONDER HORSE LETS OUT A WHINNY OF WARNING... JOE COOKE LEAPS UP

Y-YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' COYOTE! IF BLACK FURY HADN'T LET OUT THAT WARNIN'... YOU'D HAVE KNIFED ME!

THAT NAG IS WALKIN' GOLD! I WANT IT ALL!



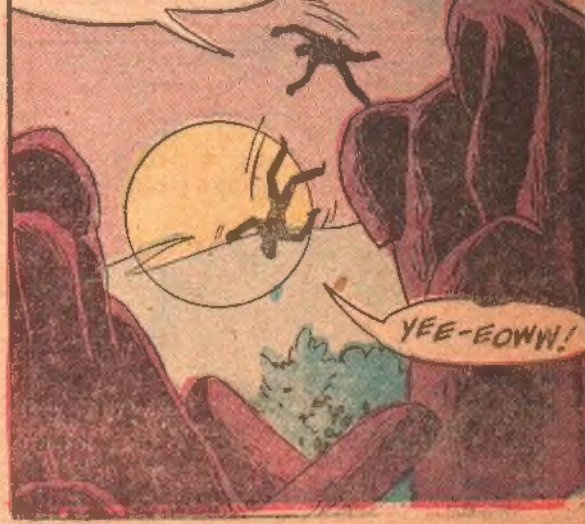
FIERCELY, DESPERATELY, THE TWO MEN WRESTLE FOR THE ILL-GOTTEN GAINS THEY CRAVE BUT SUDDENLY

W-WAIT A MINUTE, JOE! W-WE'RE NEAR THE EDGE!

YOU'RE A LIAR! Y-YOU'RE TRYIN' TO TRICK ME!



N-N-O, JOE! WE'RE GOIN' O...



YEE-EOWW!

BLACK FURY

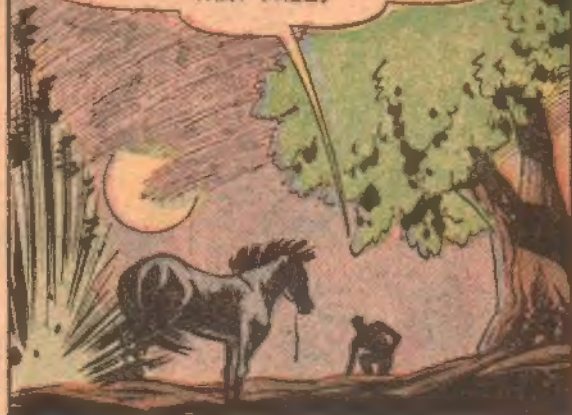
WITH A SICKENING CRASH, THE TWO MEN TOPPLE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF.... UNFORTUNATELY, JOE COOKE TAKES THE FULL IMPACT....

H-HE'S GONE! BUT I-I GOT IT, TOO! EVERY BONE IN MY BODY FEELS CRUSHED! I-IT'S THAT HOSS... IF HE DIDN'T W-WARN, JOE...!



SLOWLY, AGONIZINGLY, LINK CRAGS HIS BROKEN BODY UP THE SLOPE... AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ETERNITY OF PAIN, HE REACHES THE TOP OF THE CLIFF...

I-IT'S YOU THAT DONE IT! YOU! I-I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AFTER THAT FALL!



DESPITE HIS DULLED SENSES, BLACK FURY KNOWS WHAT FACES HIM IN THE PAINFULLY CROUCHED FIGURE WHO CRAWLS TOWARD HIM....

I-I COULD USE MY GUN ON YOU--B-BUT THAT'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU!... THE KNIFE I WAS GOIN' TO GIVE JOE, YOU'RE GOIN' TO GET!



ALARM RUSTLES IN BLACK FURY'S HEART... HE TRIES TO DODGE-- BUT HIS DRUGGED LIMBS MOVE LUMBERINGLY... IF ONLY HE COULD LASH OUT WITH HIS HOOVES... BUT HIS MUSCLES WON'T...

I-I GOT YOU AN' YOU KNOW IT! THE GOOD NEVER TRIUMPHS... AND YOU'LL BE THE PROOF... YOU SHOULD BE ROAMIN' AROUND WILD AN' FREE!... INSTEAD, YOU'LL BE LYIN' COLD AN' STILL!



BUT SOMEHOW, AS THE WOUNDED OUTLAW LASHES OUT, BLACK FURY MANAGES TO AVOID THE BLOW-- THE UNBALANCED OUTLAW STUMBLES....

H-HEY!



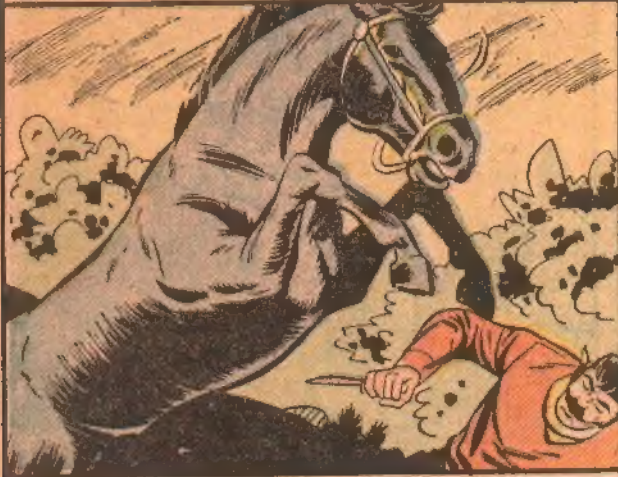
RAGE AND FRUSTRATION FILLS LINK POTTS' HEART... HE SCREAMS MADLY....

I-I'LL GET YOU! I CAN STILL USE THIS KNIFE!... I --



BLACK FURY

TOO LATE DOES POTTS REALIZE HIS PREDICAMENT. ON THE GROUND, HE IS WITHIN REACH OF THE DESPERATE ANIMAL, FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE, STEPS FORWARD, AND

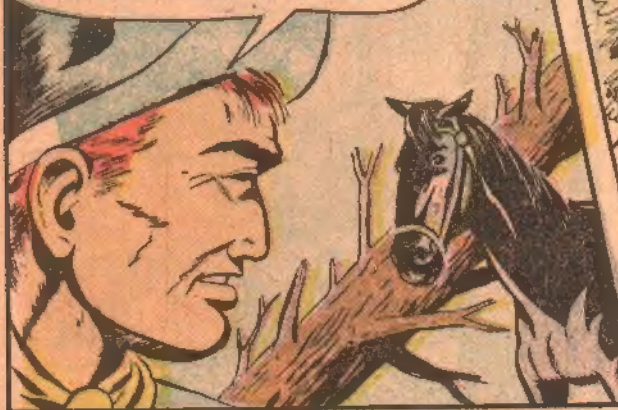


BUT A STRANGE PAIR OF HUMAN EYES HAS WITNESSED BLACK FURY'S VICTORY

NICE GOIN', BLACK FURY. YOU SAVED THE HANGMAN AT THE FORT THE TROUBLE OF STRINGIN' POTTS UP-- HALF THE TROOPERS AT THE FORT ARE OUT TRAILIN' POTTS AN' COOKE, BUT NONE OF 'EM'S GOT MY LUCK!

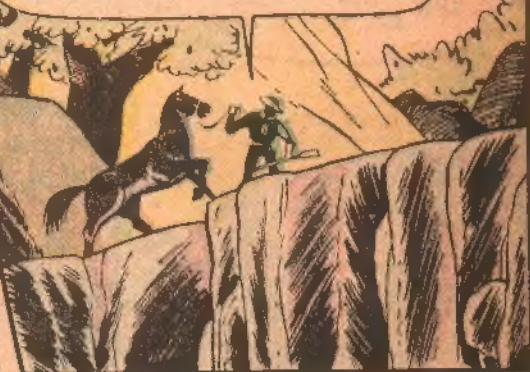


BLACK FURY IN THE FLESH! I'D BEEN MEANIN' TO DESERT THE POST AS SOON AS I COULD SCRAPE TOGETHER A BIG ENOUGH STAKE TO REACH FRISCO. NOW I CAN VAMOOSE BEFORE THE BRASS FINDS OUT HOW MUCH SUPPLIES I STOLE!



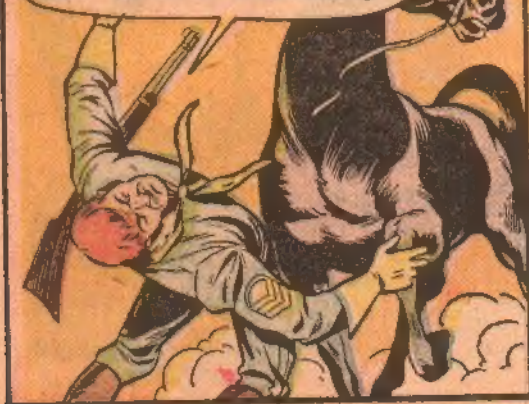
ENCOURAGED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE BRIDLE ON BLACK FURY'S NECK, THE CORRUPT TROOPER TRIES TO CHARGE... BUT HIS EVERY ATTEMPT IS THWARTED

W-WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? IF THERE'S A BRIDLE ON HIM HE MUST BE **BROKEN**! WHY'S HE GIVIN' ME SO MUCH FIGHT?



UNKNOWN TO LORING, THE OPIATE WHICH HAD SUBDUED BLACK FURY, IS QUICKLY **WEARING OFF**... THE IMPATIENT TROOPER IS KNOCKED PAINFULLY ASIDE

H-HE AIN'T BROKEN! HE'S WILD AS EVER! I-I CAN'T GET TO H-... **OOHHHH!**



THE EVIL-TEMPERED MAN'S GREED IS DROWNED BY PAIN. HE CRAWLS TO HIS SADDLE SHEATH

H-HE NEARLY BROKE MY LEG WITH THAT KICK! NOBODY'S GOING TO PACIFY THAT HOSS... HE'S LIKE PIE IN THE SKY! NOBODY CAN TURN HIM TO PROFIT! BUT I SURE ENOUGH CAN **GET EVEN!**



BLACK FURY

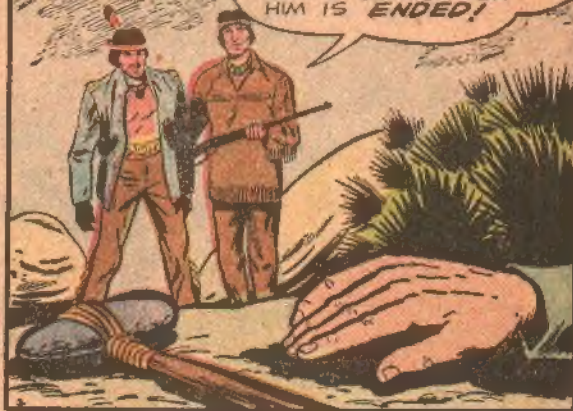
BUT AS SERGEANT LORING DRAWS A BEAD ON HIS ALMOST-HELPLESS TARGET.....

GOOD WORK, RUNNING TOAD!
NONE CAN CHEAT US OF THE
PLEASURE OF DESTROYING BLACK
FURY!



THE SOLDIER IS
UNCONSCIOUS,
MIGHTY ONE!

LET HIM RECOVER BY
HIMSELF! HE IS LORING,
THAT USELESS THIEF
FROM THE FORT... AS FOR
BLACK FURY, DRAG HIM
ALONG BY HIS BONDS
TO OUR VILLAGE! OUR
YEAR'S SEARCH FOR
HIM IS ENDED!

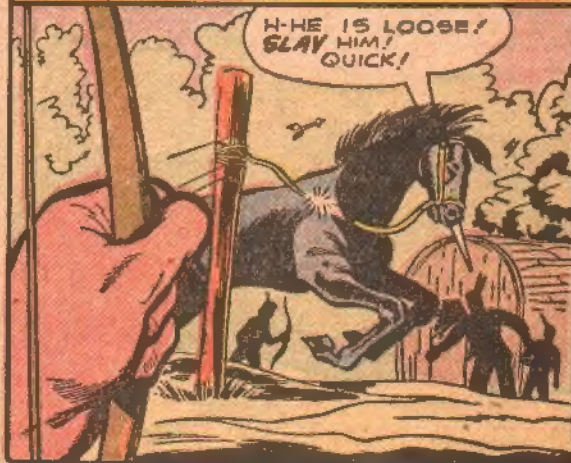


THAT NIGHT, AT BIG FOOT'S VILLAGE, EX-
CITEMENT REACHES THE POINT OF FRENZY...
BLACK FURY STRAINS AT HIS BONDS... HE
SENSES THE TERRIBLE TRAP HE IS IN.....

HE WHO LEADS THE WILD HERDS AWAY
FROM OUR HUNTERS IS AT OUR MERCY!
WITH BLACK FURY GONE, WE MAY RAID THE
LEADERLESS HERDS AS WE PLEASE...
FIRE! BIG FOOT! DESTROY THE PROTECTOR
OF THE HERDS!



BUT EVEN AS BIG FOOT FIRES, FULL STRENGTH
RETURNS TO BLACK FURY'S SINEWS... WITH
ONE MIGHTY EFFORT, HE BURSTS HIS
BONDS.....



H-HE IS LOOSE!
SLAY HIM!
QUICK!

BUT AS FAST AS BIG FOOT'S BRAVES CAN
FIT THEIR ARROWS TO THEIR BOWS, BLACK
FURY IS EVEN FASTER... HE PLUNGES
GDAINLY THROUGH HIS MOUND- BE ASSASSINING
LIKE A TORNADO.....

H HE ESCAPES. AGAIN HE WILL
LEAD THE WILD HERDS OUT OF OUR
TRAP!



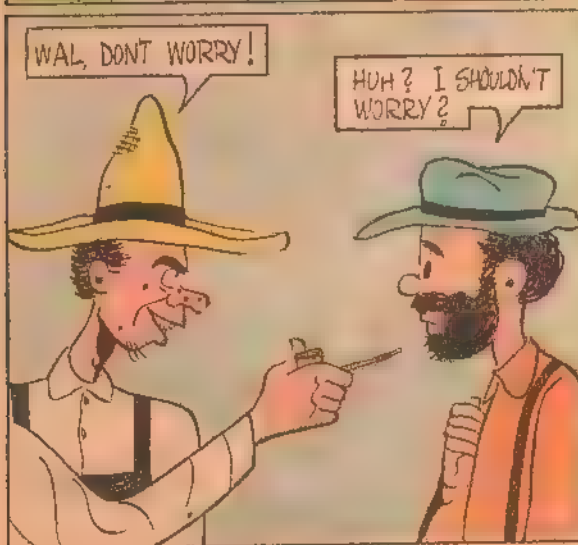
AGAIN THE WICKED HOPES
OF WICKED MEN ARE DASHED
TO THE GROUND, AS THEY
ALWAYS WILL BE. FOR
JUSTICE LOOKS AFTER THE
JUST. IN THE SAME WAY
THAT BLACK FURY'S RIGHT AND
MIGHT REMAINS EVER TRIUMPHANT
OVER HUMAN WICKEDNESS ONCE
AGAIN, THE OLD ADAGE RINGS
TRUE: EVIL TO HIM WHO EVIL DOES...

End

BLACK FURY

BOXCAR BENNY

NICE THING TO KNOW



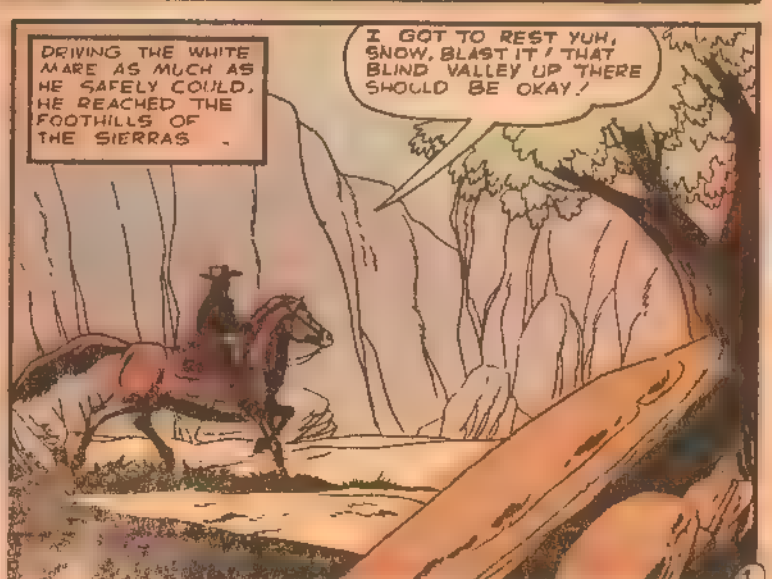
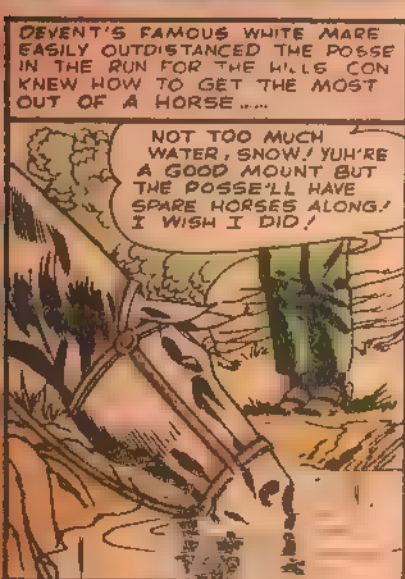
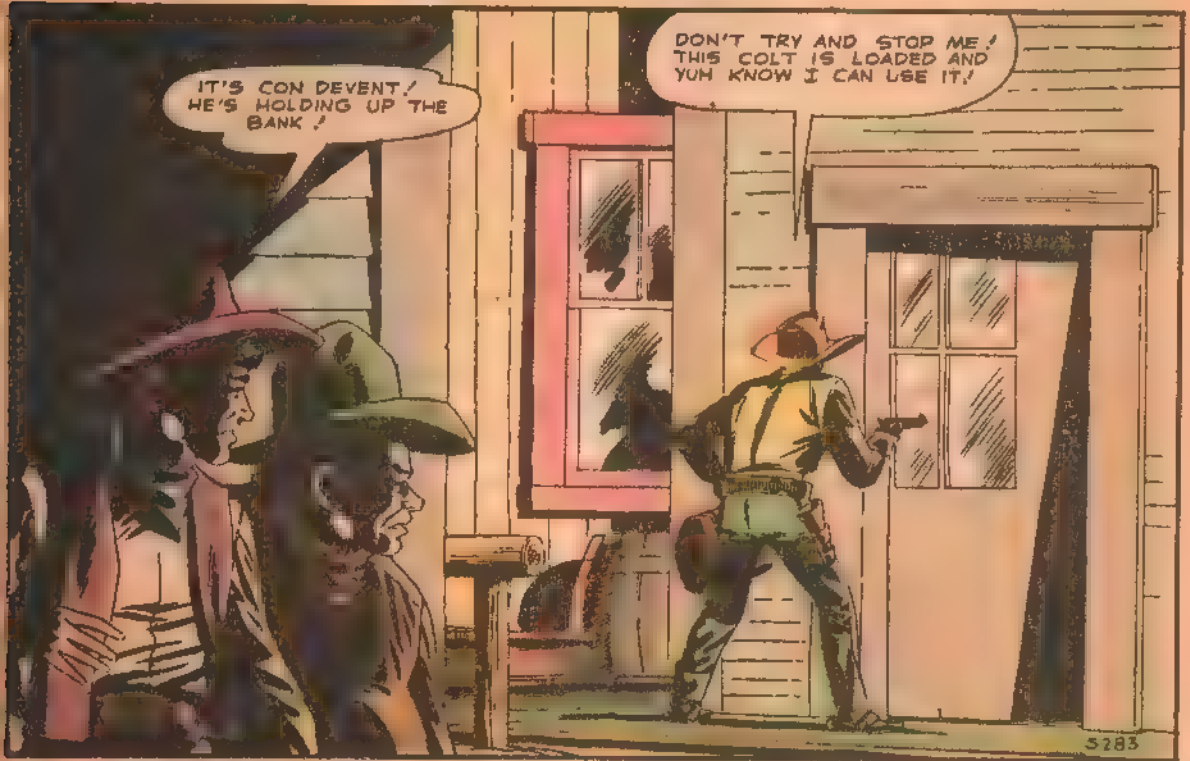
BLACK FURY

THE WONDER HORSE

in **"A TALENT for HORSES"**

BLACK FURY

WHEN A ROCK SLIDED STARTED HIGH IN THE WILD HORSE HILLS AND A HURLING SLAB GRAZED THE GREAT STALLION'S FORELEGS, IT BEGAN THE TRAIN OF EVENTS THAT WAS TO CHANGE THE LIFE OF ONE OF THE SHREWDEST OUTLAWS IN THE WEST.... FOR AT THAT SAME MOMENT, A LONE HOLDUP MAN WAS BACKING OUT OF THE LOBBY OF A BANK IN TOWN.



BLACK FURY

MEANWHILE, THE BLACK STALLION, LIMPING SLIGHTLY, SOUGHT REFUGE IN THE SAME PLACE. HIS KEEN EARS PICKED UP THE SLOW CADENCE OF THE FUGITIVE'S HORSE'S STEPS—TOO LATE FOR ESCAPE ...



WHAT A BEAUTY! IT LOOKS LIKE ... IT IS BLACK FURY! AND HE HAS NO WAY OUT BUT THIS!



HE'S HURT NOW BUT HE'LL HEEL FAST! ESPECIALLY IF I CAN GET SOME SALVE ON THAT FORELEG!



STILL DAZED FROM THE ROCK SLIDE AND CONSCIOUS ONLY OF HIS INJURED FORELEG, BLACK FURY MADE NO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE AND CON DEVENT WAS KNOWN AS A MAN WITH A WAY WITH HORSES.

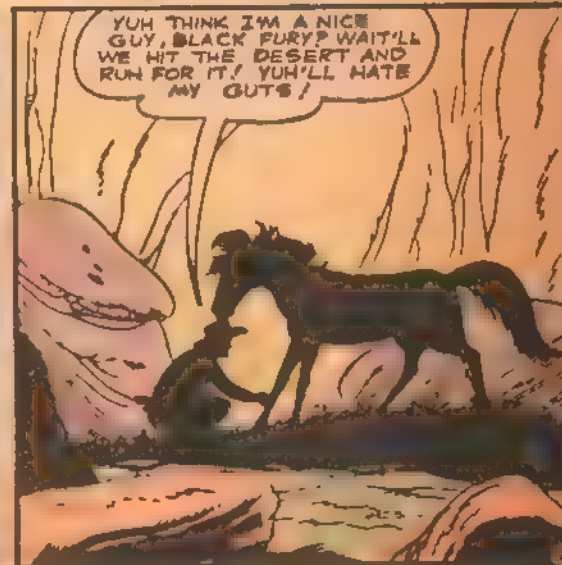
IT'S SUGAR, BABY... I HOPE THIS BLACK BRUTE GOES FOR IT THE WAY YOU DO! IF HE DOES, I GOT MY SPARE HORSE TO GET AWAY ON!



I KNEW THAT'D GET YUH! NOW, I'LL TALK SOFT AND SLE IF I CAN CON YOU INTO TRUSTIN' ME!



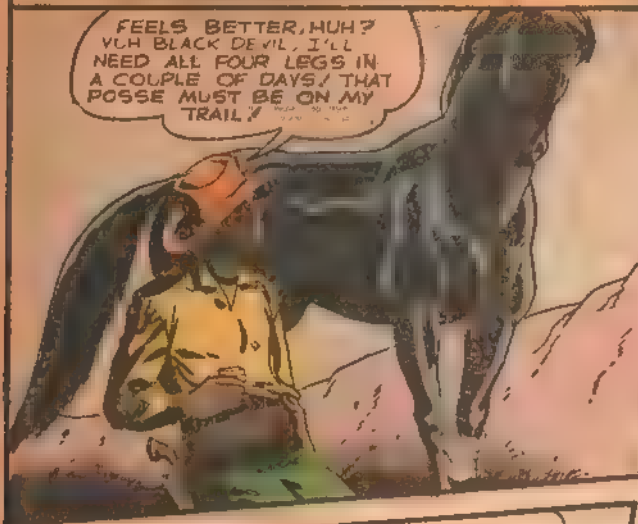
YUH THINK I'M A NICE GUY, BLACK FURY? WAIT'LL WE HIT THE DESERT AND RUN FOR IT! YUH'LL HATE MY GUTS!



BLACK FURY

THE CAMPAIGN TO WIN THE HEART OF BLACK FURY WENT ON AND THE MAN WITH THE TALENT FOR HORSES WAS SURE HE'D WIN

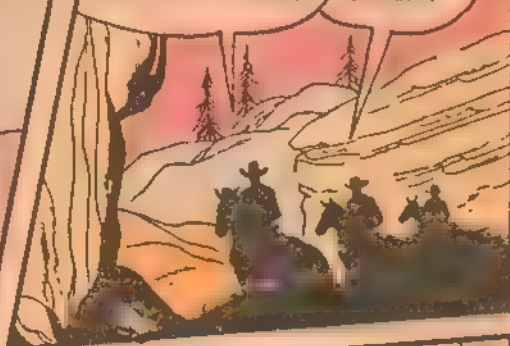
FEELS BETTER, HUH? YUH BLACK DEVIL, I'LL NEED ALL FOUR LEGS IN A COUPLE OF DAYS! THAT POSSE MUST BE ON MY TRAIL!



THIRTY MILES AWAY THE SHERIFF'S POSSE WAS PAINFULLY FOLLOWING THE FAINT TRAIL LEFT BY THE OUTLAW

HE'S THREE DAYS AHEAD OF US! BUT HE HAD TO STOP AND REST HIS WHITE MARE!

HE'D RUN HER LEGS OFF! BUT HE'S TOO SMART!



YEAH I KNOW THAT CUNNING RAT! HE'D CHARM A MOUNTAIN INTO THINKING HE WAS HIS BROTHER IF IT MEANT A PROFIT FOR HIM! I THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE...LET'S GO!



HE HOLED UP SOMEWHERE AND THAT TRAIL LEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE GAP IN THE HILLS ACROSS THERE! LET'S GO!



MEANWHILE BLACK FURY WAS REGAINING THE USE OF HIS LEG AND SENSING THE WHITE MARE RELUCTANCE TO COME AT DEVENTS SUMMONS.



QUET DOWN YUH FOOL! IF BLACK FURY WASN'T HERE I'D USE MY QUIRT TO TEACH YUH MANNERS!



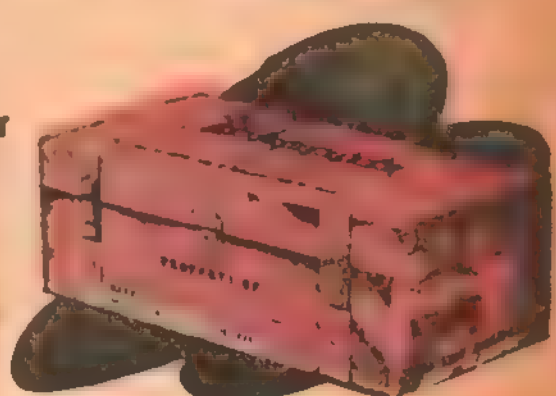


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Toy Soldiers
\$1.25

100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!!

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| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
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| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

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HERE'S MY \$1.25 : COD's

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

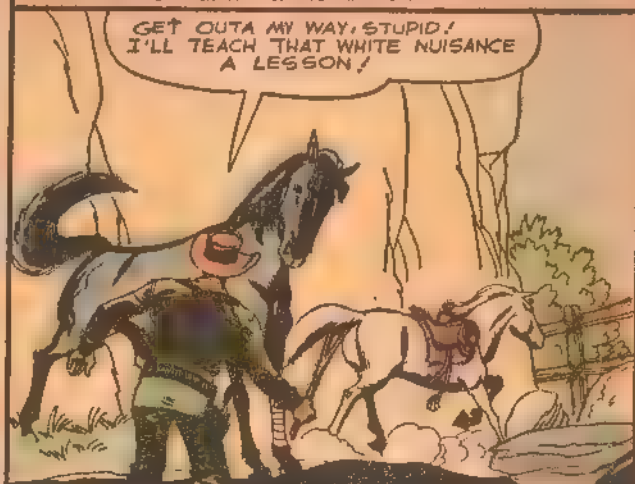
BLACK FURY

DON'T GET
TEMPERMENTAL ON
ME, CROWBAIT!

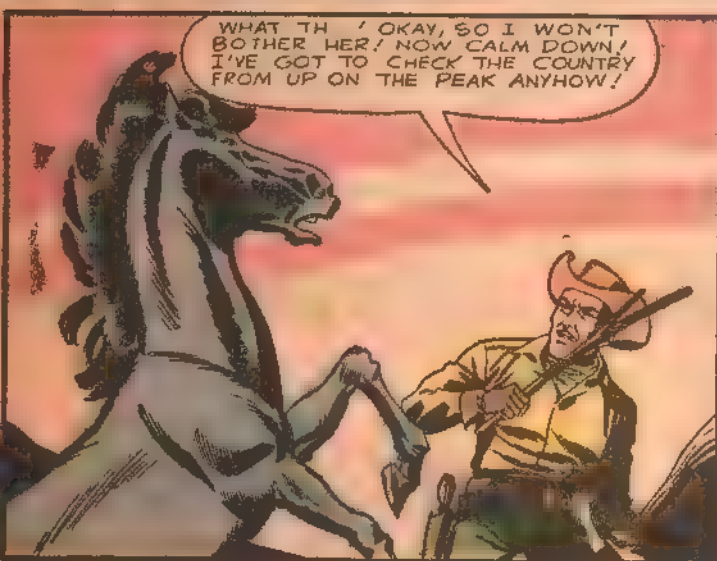


RECOVERING FROM HIS PAINFUL INJURY, BLACK
FURY HEARD THE TONE AND SAW THE MARE'S
FEAR OF THE OUTLAW. SLOWLY, HIS TOLERANCE
FOR THE OUTLAW VANISHED...

GET OUTA MY WAY, STUPID!
I'LL TEACH THAT WHITE NUISANCE
A LESSON!



WHAT TH' / OKAY, SO I WON'T
BOTHER HER! NOW CALM DOWN!
I'VE GOT TO CHECK THE COUNTRY
FROM UP ON THE PEAK ANYHOW!

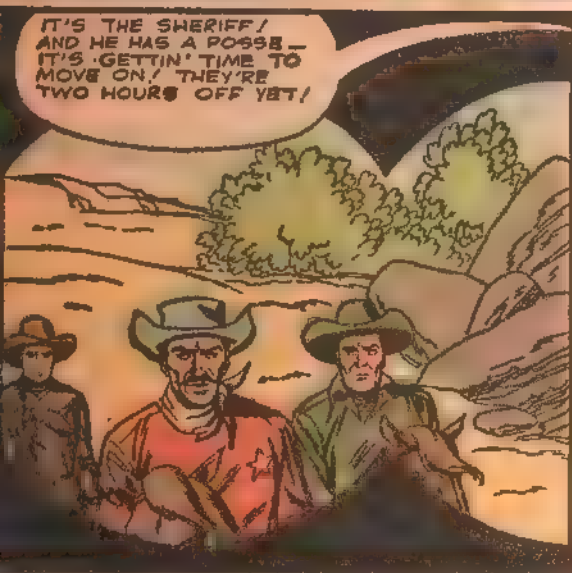


CON DEVENT LEFT THE HORSES
IN THEIR NATURAL CORRAL WHILE
HE CLIMBED THE HIGHEST HILL
NEARBY...

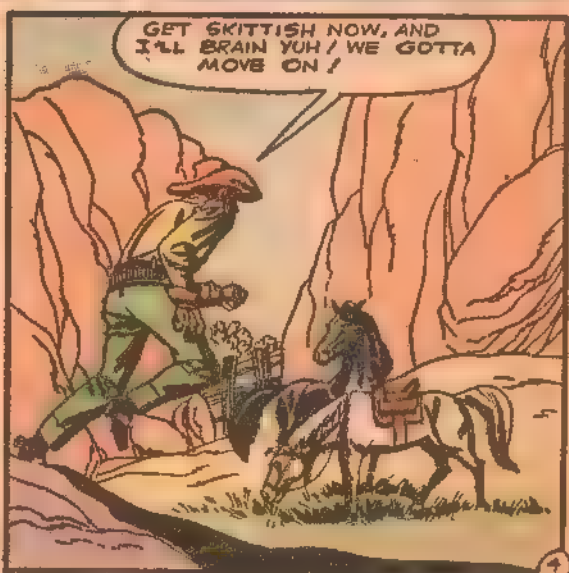
I COVERED MY TRAIL
PRETTY ... WAIT A MINUTE!



IT'S THE SHERIFF!
AND HE HAS A POSSE -
IT'S GETTIN' TIME TO
MOVE ON! THEY'RE
TWO HOURS OFF YET!



GET SKITTISH NOW, AND
I'LL BRAIN YUH! WE GOTTA
MOVE ON!



BLACK FURY

THE POSSE FOLLOWED THE FAINT TRAIL
SLOWLY BUT THEY SENSED THAT THEIR
QUARRY WAS CLOSE BY.

THIS IS HIS TRAIL, AND
THAT MARE WAS TIRED. HE'S
CLOSE BY HERE SOMEWHERE!

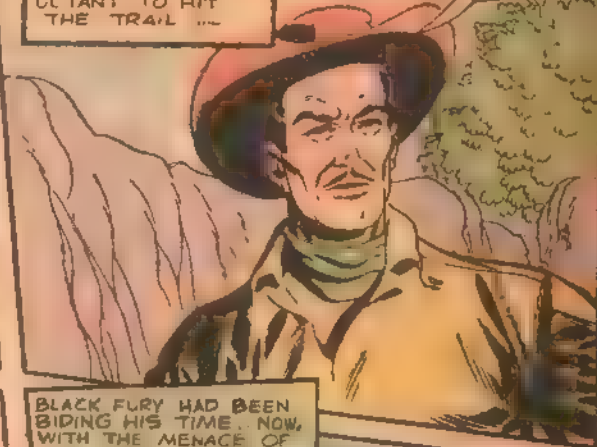


I WON'T MAKE
A RUN FOR IT UNLESS
I HAVE TO. THEY DON'T
KNOW ABOUT THAT
HIDE-OUT!



THE WHITE MARE
WAS SADDLED AND
THE BARK LOOT IN
THE SADDLEBAGS—
BUT CON DEVENT
WAS STILL REL-
UCTANT TO HIT
THE TRAIL.

THEY MAY NOT
HAVE MY TRAIL!
THE SHERIFF MIGHT
BE RIDIN' AROUND ON
A HUNCH!



BLACK FURY HAD BEEN
BIDDING HIS TIME. NOW,
WITH THE MENACE OF
MAN GONE HE HAD A
PLAN OF HIS OWN.



FAST, THE GIANT STALLION
CHewing
GROUND THE REINS APART IN A FEW MINUTES.
THE ONLY OBSTACLE LEFT WAS THE FENCE.



I'VE GOT TO GET
HOW'D ENOW GET LOOSE?
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



BLACK FURY

BLACK FURY SAW THE POSSE BUT HE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE HORSEMEN NEARING THE TINY GLEN.

HEY, THERE'S DEVENT'S WHITE MARE! AND BLACK FURY IS WITH HER!



EASY BABY!

LOOK AT 'OSE SADDLEBAGS, SHERIFF! THEY'RE LOADED!



THEY CAME OUT OF THAT VALLEY! HE MUST STILL BE IN THERE!

HE WON'T GET FAR ON FOOT!



THE SHREWDEST BANK ROBBER IN THE WEST WAS CAUGHT EASILY ON FOOT, WITHOUT MONEY. HE GAVE IN AT ONCE —

I'M LICKED, SHERIFF! THAT BLACK DEVIL CONNED ME AND I THOUGHT I HAD FOOLED HIM!

BLACK FURY ISN'T FOOLED EASILY!

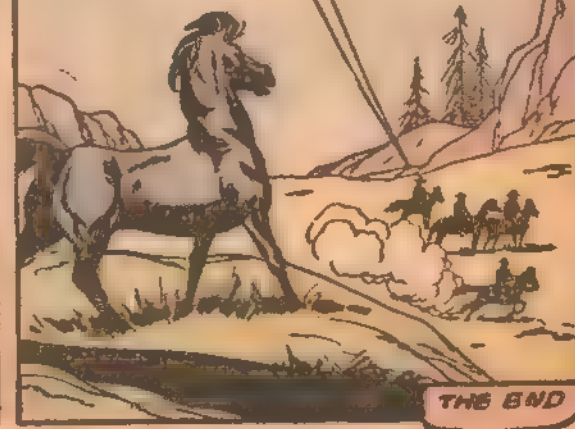


THERE HE IS CON! THE HORSE THAT GOT YOU IN TROUBLE! I THOUGHT YOU HAD A TALENT FOR HORSES!

SO DID I! IT WAS ALL ACCIDENTAL THOUGH!



ACCIDENTAL? I WOULDN'T BET ON IT. DEVENT! IF BLACK FURY WASN'T GIVIN' YOU THE HORSE LAUGH, I NEVER SAW ONE!



THE END

BLACK FURY

PORTRAIT OF A HORSE



A RED ROAN Story



IN A GREAT art museum in an Eastern city today, there hangs a painting of a strawberry roan stallion. The scarlet horse stands looking out over the gray prairie, his mane and tail rippling gracefully in the wind. His head is thrown back, and his alert dark eyes explore the distant horizon. From the tips of his sensitive, forward-thrust ears, to the small hoofs that paw the ground lightly, this stallion could be only one horse.

If you were to ask any old-time rancher or rider of the range whether he recognized the horse, he would be bound to squint at the painting, scratch his grizzled head and say, "Why, shore. That's the picture of Red Roan. I could never forget that horse!"

Unmistakably, the painting is a portrait of Red Roan, king of the wild horses, in his prime. Yet, how was it ever painted? What artist had ever seen the roan horse streaking across the prairie, had watched him poised on a knoll, outlined against the Western sky? How did he ever come to make the painting that now hangs in a famous art museum?

For the answer, we must go back a number of years.

We must go back to the coach trail that used to wind, twisting and steep, from the Colorado town of Badger up into the mountains.

FRED MARTIN rode out of Badger at three o'clock in the morning. He rode slowly and carefully until he had gotten a mile out of town. Then, spurring his horse, he began to move up into the mountains at a much faster pace. As he rode, he looked back over his shoulder. It was dark and he could see nothing on the trail behind him. Yet, he thought he detected the faint beat of a pony's hoofs following him. Or of two horses? Or of three?

"C'mon, Paint!" muttered Martin. "We've got to make time out of here. If Clem Taylor and his boys catch up to us, it's not liable to be healthy!"

His knees dug into the paint's side and

they moved up the trail at increased speed.

Fred Martin was in a hurry, and he was worried.

He was a rambling cowpoke, a man who had worked on ranches, in the silver mines of West Texas, and on the railroads that were beginning to wriggle their way across the great plains. He had had many ambitions as a youth. He wanted to be a doctor, a newspaperman. Once he even had the notion of becoming an artist. But, rambling from job to job, he had never had the chance to settle down and realize any of his ambitions. For the past month, he had been working for Cliff Day, of the Flying "Y" ranch...

The night before this, he had ridden into the town of Badger to pick up payment for a herd of cattle Cliff Day had delivered a week before. He received the money at the bank—fifteen hundred dollars in crisp bank notes.

But as Martin slipped the money into his wallet and left the bank, he noticed a tall, razor-thin man lounging against the bank window. The stranger was watching him with slitted, smouldering eyes—and he had seen the cowhand put the money in his wallet.

When Fred Martin came down to the hotel cafe to eat, after transferring the bank notes to his money-belt in his room, he saw the same stranger lounging at the bar at the end of the room. With him were two other men, broad-shouldered and tough looking.

Martin looked up at the waitress who came to take his order, asking quietly, "Who are those gents at the far corner?"

Sensing his worry, she replied, "That's Clem Taylor and a couple of his boys. They've got a bad reputation, stranger."

THAT WAS enough for Fred Martin.

He had been trusted with fifteen hundred dollars of Flying "Y" money—and this Clem Taylor and his gang knew he was toting it. "Time to pull stakes," the cowhand muttered to himself. He went up to his room and pretended to turn in. But

BLACK FURY

at three in the morning he left the hotel by a back exit, got his horse and rode off. He rode for several miles.

Then, suddenly, he heard the faint clatter of hoofs behind him. Looking back, he saw Clem Taylor and his gang.

"Oh, oh!" Martin muttered. "They let me get out of town and now they're coming after me!"

He dug his spurs into the paint's sides, savagely, and the spotted horse redoubled his efforts. But, down the trail, Taylor and his men lashed their mounts, and on they came, hoofs pounding. Slowly but surely, they began to draw closer to the fleeing Martin.

Face triumphant, Clem Taylor cupped a hand before his mouth and shouted, "Better give up, stranger! Cheaper to give up the money than yore life!"

His answer came in the form of a six-gun slug that screamed past his Stetson.

Fred Martin was fighting mad. Riding hard along the treacherous trail, he shot again and again at his pursuers. But as he twisted in the saddle, it was hard to aim, and his shots missed their oncoming target. Up over the crest of the mountains, along the rutted, cliff-edged trail, the chase continued. And bit by bit, Taylor and his two gunmen drew closer.

THEN Taylor drew a bead and squeezed the trigger.

With a laugh of triumph, he saw Martin wince and clutch at his shoulder. "Yuh got him, boss!" one of his men shouted. "Watch this," husked Taylor. He aimed again and fired. This time, Fred Martin's horse went down, hit in the leg.

"Winged his horse," the badmen shouted. They surged forward to claim their victim. "Grab him! Git the money."

As the paint went down, Fred Martin had jumped clear. Within the next moment, he was running desperately up the trail, gun gripped tightly in his hand. But as he ran, he knew it was useless. Still mounted, Taylor's thugs could not fail to catch him. Within a few moments, he would be vulture bait.

It was then that Fred Martin saw Red Roan.

He rounded a bend in the trail. There, standing before him, poised on a mountain knoll but a few yards away, was the great scarlet stallion. His head was high. His ears tipped erect, and his mane and tail fluttered like pennants in the breeze. It was a picture Martin would never forget.

Unbelieving, he moved toward the wild horse, half-staggering, as pain from his wound shot through him.

At that moment, the hoofs of his pursuers could be heard clattering up the trail behind him.

What made Red Roan do what he did, no one will ever know. Perhaps he sensed, with his unerring intuition, that the man was in grave peril, that he heeded help. Perhaps it was because Fred Martin had a close resemblance to Rob Raeburn, the only human that the stallion had ever trusted. Whatever the reason, the roan horse suddenly moved close to the wounded man and stood there, stock-still.

"He wants me . . . to . . . mount him!" Unbelievably, Martin flung a long arm over the wild horse's back. Heaving desperately, favoring his throbbing wound, he pulled himself up, gripping Red Roan's sides tightly with his knees.

As Martin slumped forward, only half-conscious, the gallant bronc lunged forward along the trail. When Clem Taylor and his men rounded the bend, that was what they saw. They followed, furious and cursing, but it was useless. The horse had not been bred that could catch Red Roan.

THAT'S ALL THERE is to the story.

But maybe, to fill it out, you'd better take a look in the museum catalogue. There's a biography in there, the story of Frederick Martin's life. "This great painter of the American Western scene," it says, "worked as a miner, rancher and railroader throughout the West during his early life. He did not begin to paint until he was forty years old, but his canvases of cowboy life, of Indians, and of the mountain and prairie country form an undying record of this nation's history."

Sometimes, when Martin was older, he would be asked which of his paintings was his favorite.

Always the answer was the same.

The artist would light up his pipe, take a few puffs, and smile. Then he'd say, "It's that one in the museum—the one of the red stallion. It's always been my favorite. As a matter of fact, I can close my eyes and see it right now. If you like, I'll tell you why."

THE END

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BLACK FURY

IF EVER BLACK FURY HAD FINE HUNGER IN A DESPERATE STRUGGLE IT WAS IT! THE SMALL, SHEER WALL BOX CANYON WAS AN ARENA IN WHICH HE MUST DEFEND HIS TERRITORY FROM THE MEN WHO HAD MADE HIM AN OUTLAW AND EVEN NOW HE WATCHED ON THE CANYON RIM WITH A FIERCE WILL TO KILL THEM.

BLACK FURY

"THE OUTLAW"



5125

A WEEK EARLIER ANDREW BLACK AND TWO OF HIS RIDERS HAD HAD A STROKE OF LUCK WHILE LOOKING FOR STRAY CATTLE IN THE BADLANDS. THEY HAD RUN ACROSS BLACK FURY'S HERD AND MANAGED TO CUT OUT A SMALL GROUP....

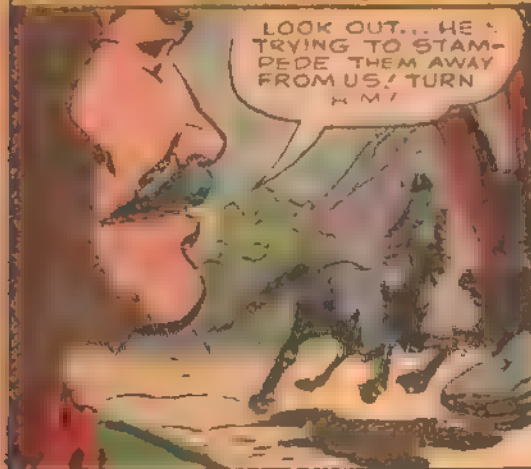


TOO BAD THE BIG BLACK GOT AWAY, ANDY!

HE WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, ED. I'M GLAD WE GOT WHAT WE DID SOON'S THEY'VE CALMED DOWN A MITE WE'LL HEAD 'EM FOR HOME!

BLACK FURY

BUT IT WASN'T TO BE THAT SIMPLE! A MOMENTS LATER THE GALLANT BLACK STALLION CHARGED OUT OF NOWHERE. STRAIGHT TOWARD THE CAPTURED MEMBERS OF HIS HERD!



LOOK OUT... HE'S TRYING TO STAMPEDE THEM AWAY FROM US! TURN 'EM!



HE'S GETTIN' AWAY WITH SOME OF THEM!

LET 'EM GO... HANG ONTO WHAT WE'VE GOT!

BLACK MANAGED TO GET THE REST OF THE WILD HORSES BACK TO HIS RANCH... AND SOME TIME LATER...



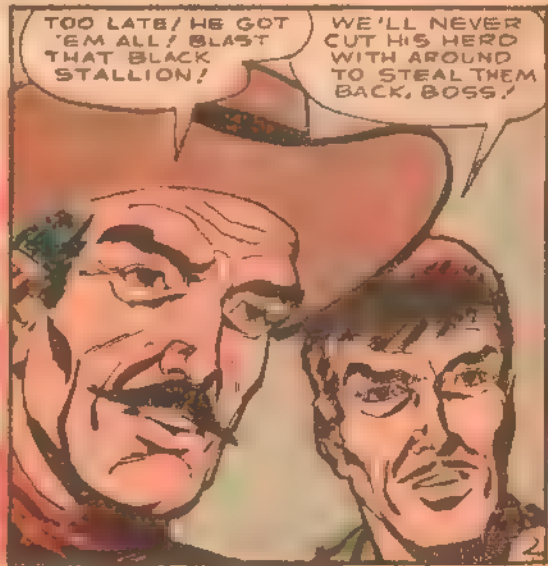
THERE! WASH AND GET SOME SUPPER, BOYS... WE'VE DONE A GOOD DAY'S WORK! WE'LL START BREAKIN' THEM TOMORROW!



WHAT THE... IT'S THE BLACK AGAIN! HE'S FOLLOWED US RIGHT TO THE RANCH TO TAKE BACK THE REST OF HIS HERD!



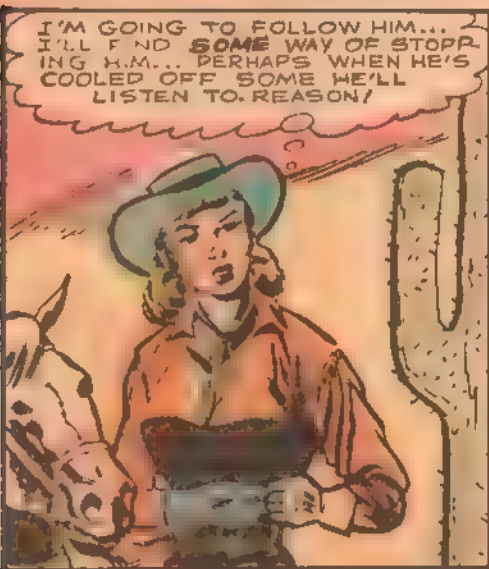
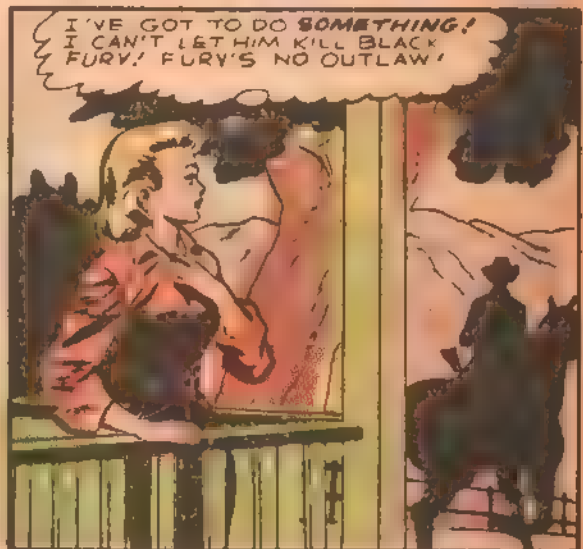
HEY! YOU WRANGLERS... GET OUT HERE... ON THE DOUBLE!



TOO LATE! HE GOT 'EM ALL! BLAST THAT BLACK STALLION!

WE'LL NEVER CUT HIS HERD WITH AROUND TO STEAL THEM BACK, BOSS!

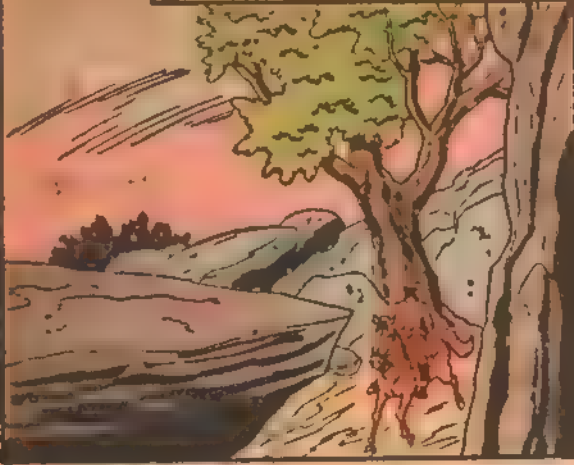
BLACK FURY



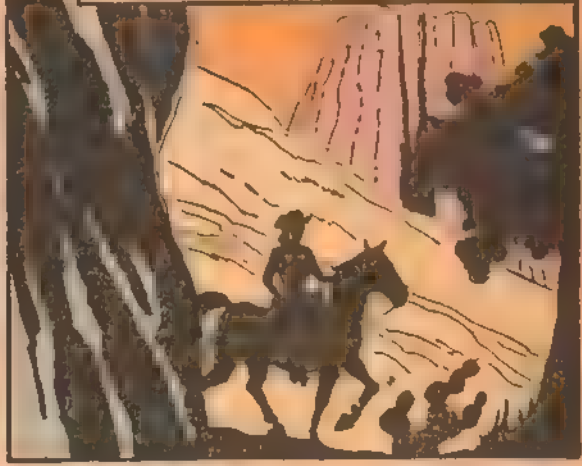
MEANWHILE, BLACK FURY SENSED HIS
DANGER... GATHERING HIS ENTIRE BAND
TOGETHER, HE MOVED THEM BACK INTO
THE BADLANDS ---

BLACK FURY

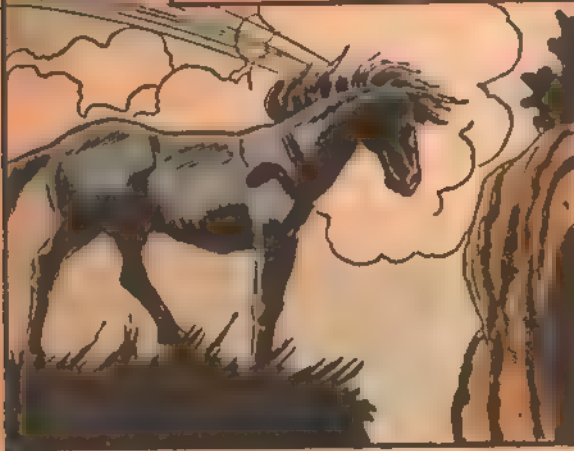
BY DAWN, ANDREW BLACK HAD FOLLOWED THE HERD INTO THE ROUGH COUNTRY. FOR BLACK THERE WAS LITTLE DANGER. HE WAS ARMED AND A SEASONED OUT-DOORSMAN ---



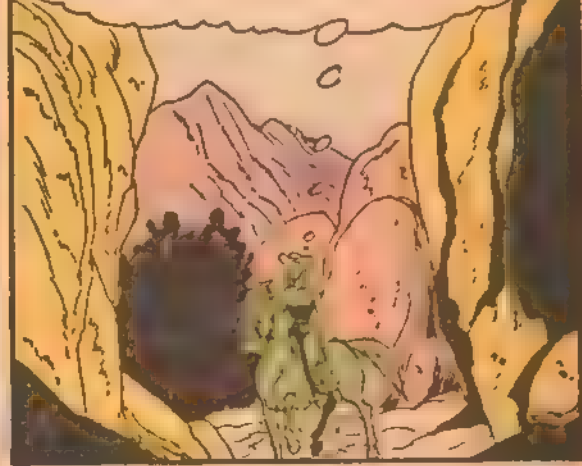
BUT FOR JEANNE IT WAS A DIFFERENT STORY. HER FATHER HAD QUICKLY OUT-DISTANCED HER ONCE THEY HIT THE ROUGH GOING AND BY THIS TIME SHE HAD LOST HER WAY --- EASY LOST!



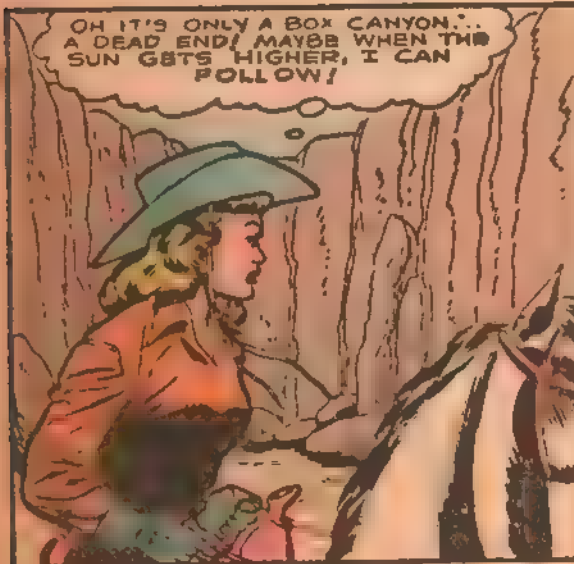
AND FEELING THAT HIS BAND WAS WELL HIDDEN BLACK FURY HAD DOUBLED BACK ON HIS OWN TRAIL DURING THE NIGHT.. TO WATCH THE PROGRESS OF HIS PURSUERS ---



IF ONLY I KNEW WHICH WAY I'VE COME... BUT I'M GOING IN CIRCLES! THIS LOOKS LIKE A TRAIL OF SOME SORT ---



OH IT'S ONLY A BOX CANYON... A DEAD END! MAYBE WHEN THE SUN GETS HIGHER, I CAN FOLLOW!

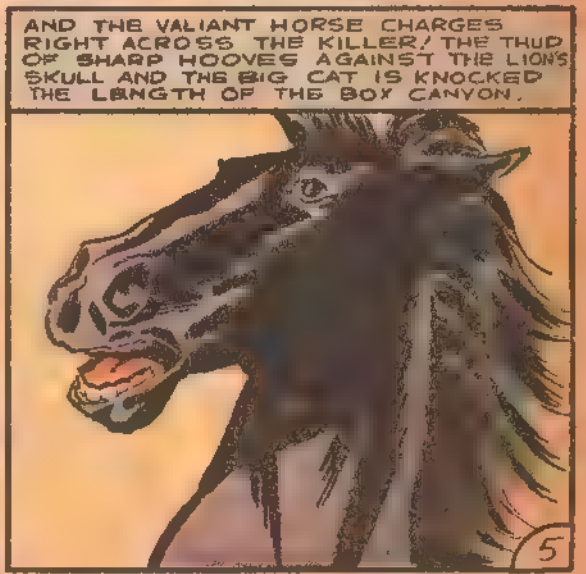
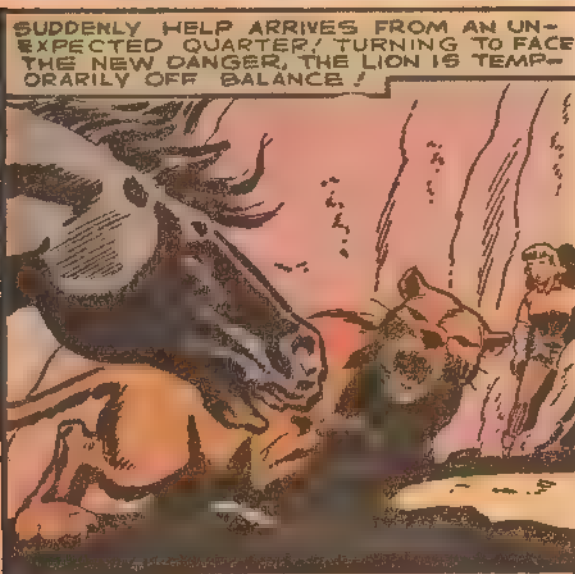
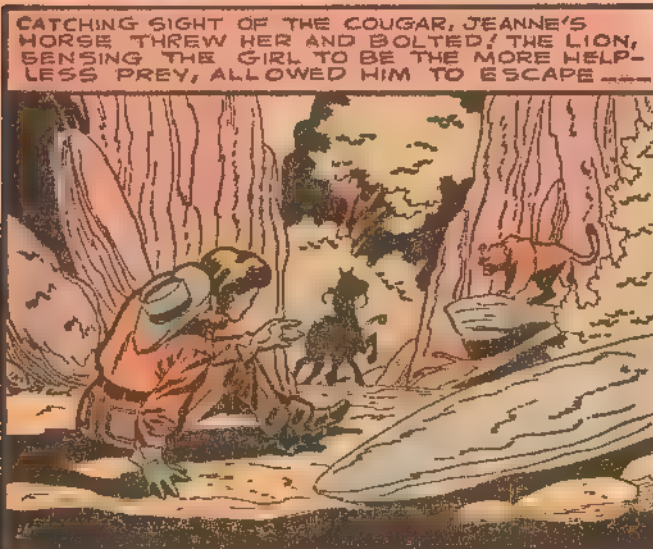
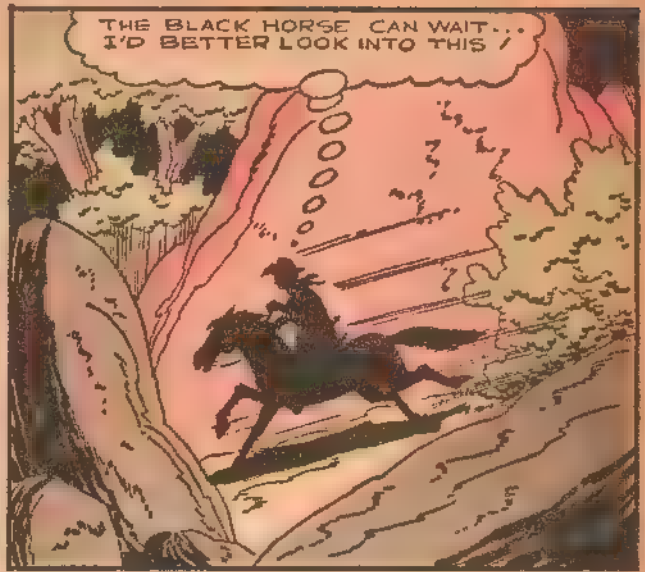
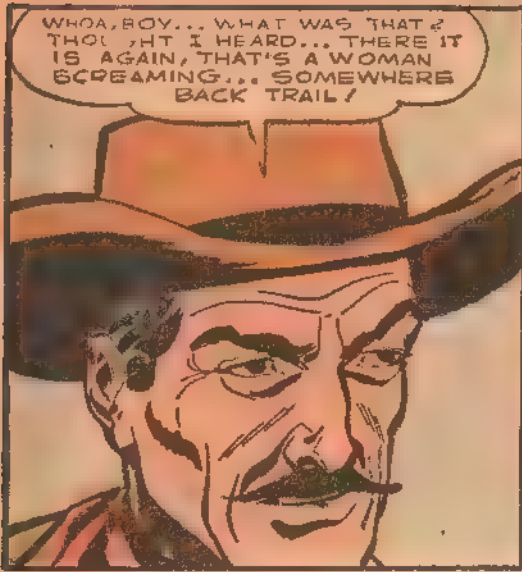


I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVING!

OH... NO!



BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY

BLACK FURY WASTES NO TIME IN FOLLOWING UP HIS ADVANTAGE OVER AN ORDINARILY MORE POWERFUL ENEMY!



CAN'T SHOOT... JEANNE'S TOO CLOSE TO THEM. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON AND GET HER OUT OF THERE ----

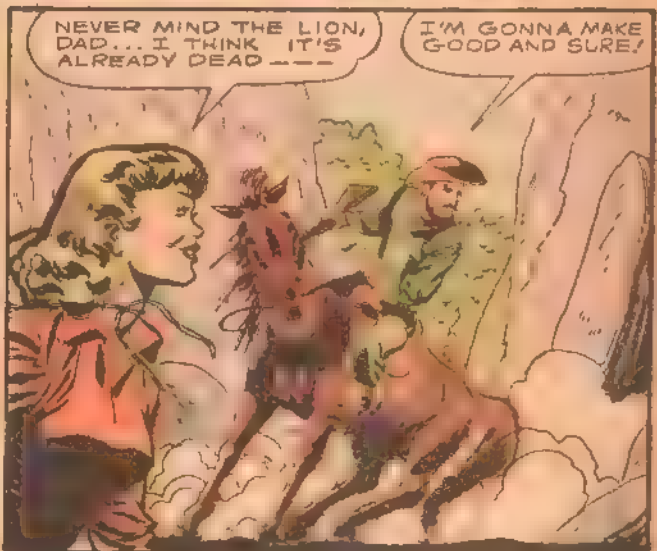


IF ONLY I'M NOT TOO LATE!



NEVER MIND THE LION, DAD... I THINK IT'S ALREADY DEAD ----

I'M GONNA MAKE GOOD AND SURE!



...AND JEANNE TELLS THE STORY... HOW THE HUGE BLACK HORSE MADE SURE THE COUGAR WAS DEAD... AND STAYED AT THE CANYON MOUTH UNTIL BLACK CAME INTO VIEW BEFORE DISAPPEARING AGAIN INTO THE BADLANDS!

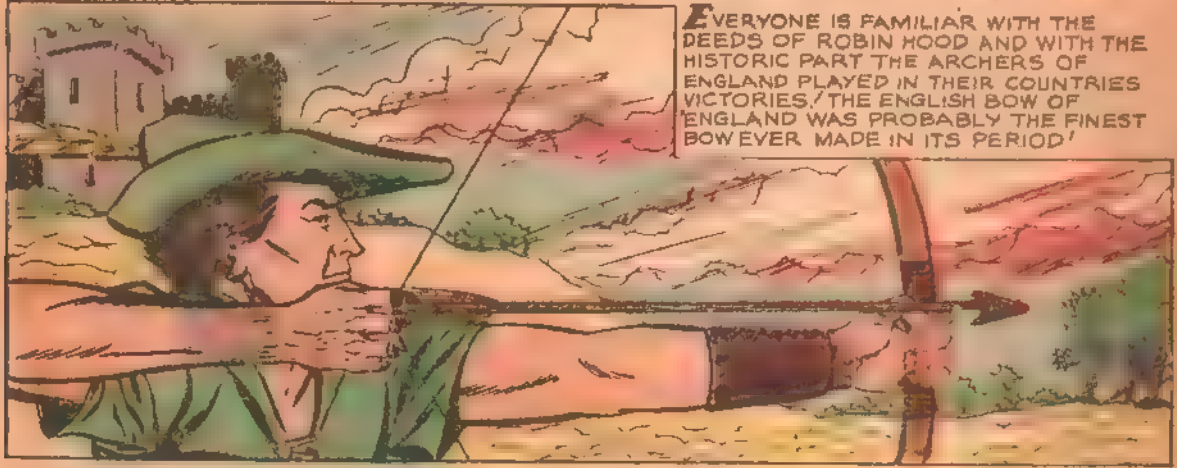


I WAS RIGHT... FURY'S A KILLER, ALL RIGHT, BUT THE RIGHT KIND OF A KILLER FOR MY MONEY! HE AND HIS HORSES CAN ROAM MY RANGE FROM NOW ON TILL THEIR HEART'S CONTENT... I'LL NEVER AGAIN TRY TO LAY A HAND ON ONE OF THEM!



BLACK FURY

AMERICAN INDIANS THEIR BOWS AND ARROWS



EVERYONE IS FAMILIAR WITH THE DEEDS OF ROBIN HOOD AND WITH THE HISTORIC PART THE ARCHERS OF ENGLAND PLAYED IN THEIR COUNTRIES VICTORIES. THE ENGLISH BOW OF ENGLAND WAS PROBABLY THE FINEST BOW EVER MADE IN ITS PERIOD!

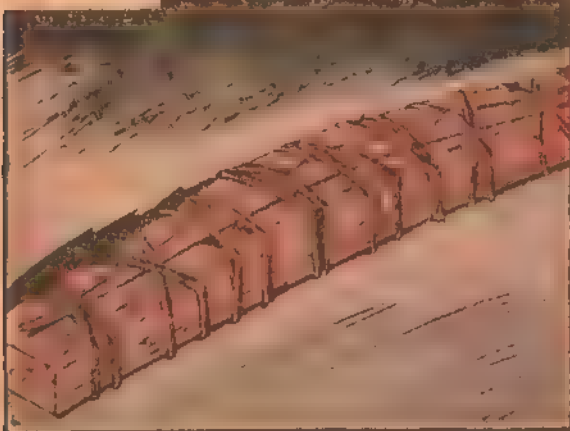
YET LONG BEFORE THE WHITE MAN HAD PERFECTED HIS BOW, THE AMERICAN INDIAN, HALF WAY ACROSS THE WORLD, HAD DEVELOPED BOWS ALMOST AS DEADY AND HE MADE THEM ONLY WITH THE CRUDEST TOOLS!

THE RED MAN HAD BUT HIS HANDS, TEETH, ROUGH STONES, AND BONE TOOLS WITH WHICH TO WORK, YET HE MADE POWERFUL BOWS FROM STRONG PIECES OF WOOD!

THE BEST WOOD WAS YEW, BUT OTHER WOODS USED INCLUDED RED CEDAR, JUNIPER, WALNUT AND MANY OTHERS. BY SCRAPING AND RUBBING ON SAND-STONE, THE INDIAN REDUCED THE WOOD TO ITS PROPER SIZE!



AFTER THE TIPS WERE CURVED BY BENDING THEM BACKWARD OVER A HEATED STONE AND BOUND WITH SINEW CORD TO ANOTHER PIECE OF WOOD, HE WOULD PLACE THE BOW IN A DARK, DRY PLACE IN ORDER TO SEASON THE WOOD!



SINEW AND MUSCLE TENDON WAS TAKEN FROM THE LEG OF A DEER AND CHEWED UNTIL THE FIBERS WERE SEPARATED AND BECAME SOFT. THE INDIANS APPLIED THESE FIBERS TO THE ROUGHENED BACK OF THE BOW WITH GLUE. BY CAREFULLY OVERLAPPING THE ENDS OF THE NUMEROUS FIBERS, HE COVERED THE ENTIRE BACK OF THE BOW. WHILE THE SINEW WAS DRYING, THE INDIAN BOUND IT TIGHTLY TO THE BOW WITH STRIPS OF LEATHER!



BLACK FURY

AFTER IT WAS BRY HE SMOOTHED OFF THE EDGES, SPREAD ON MORE GLUE AND RUBBED IT ALL SMOOTH WITH SANDSTONE. A HANDGRIP OF NARROW BUCKSKIN STRIPS THEN COMPLETED THE BOW. THE BOWSTRING WAS MADE



THE REAR OF THE ARROW WAS NOTCHED TO RECEIVE THE BOWSTRING AND FEATHERS PLACED IN POSITION WITH GLUE. THE SUPERSTITIOUS INDIAN BELIEVED THAT THE FEATHERS FROM A BIRD OF PREY WOULD GIVE A CHARM TO THE ARROW.



HOW EFFICIENT WAS THE BOW AND ARROW? DEER, BEAR, ELK AND BUFFALO WERE ALL BROUGHT DOWN JUST AS EFFECTIVELY AS WITH A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE.



AFTER THE STEMS WERE DRIED, CURVES WOULD BE REMOVED BY HOLDING THE STEM OVER A HEAP OF HOT EMBERS WHILE UNEVEN AREAS WERE SMOOTHED BY THE THUMB.

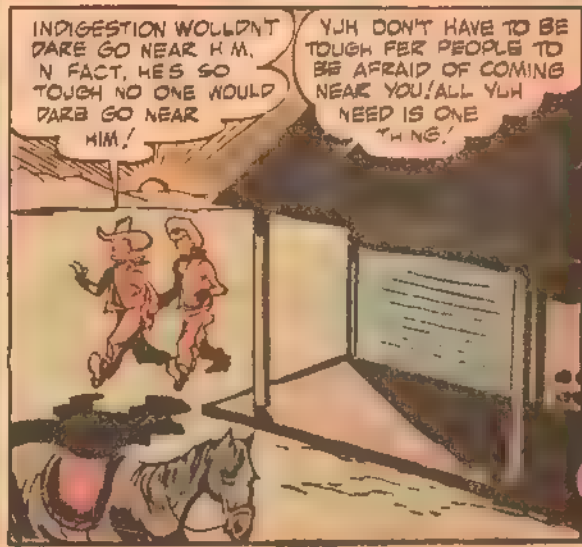
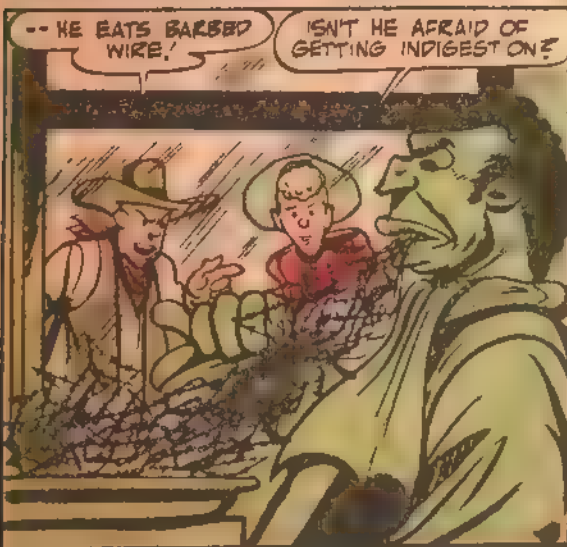
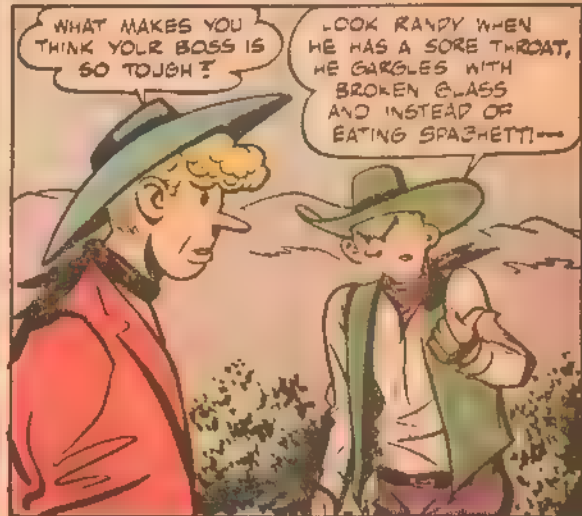
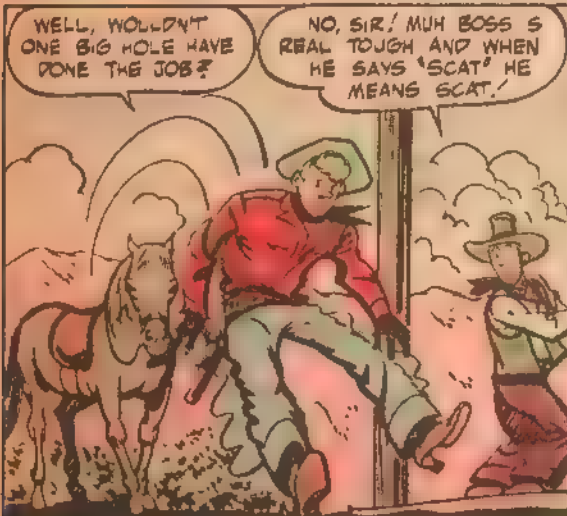
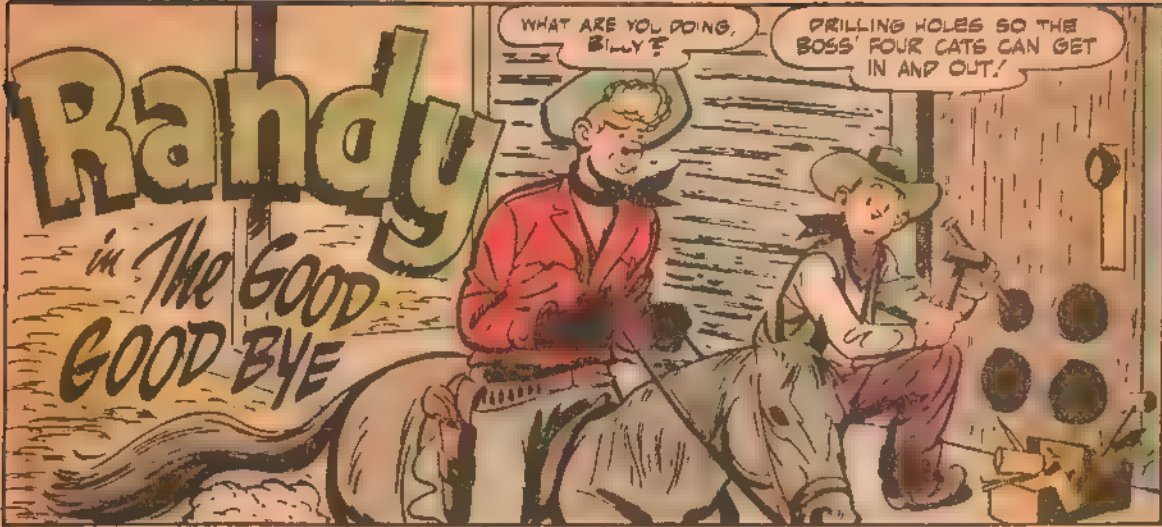


TO MAKE HIS ARROW HEADS, THE INDIAN USED AGATE OR OTHER FLINTY ROCK WHICH WOULD CHIP EASILY. HE WOULD BREAK OFF PIECES BY THROWING THE ROCK AGAINST OTHER ROCKS. THEN THE SMALL PIECES WOULD BE WORKED INTO PROPER SHAPE BY CHIPPING WITH A BONE OR SHARP HORN.



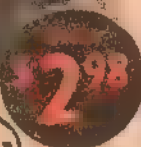
THUS THROUGH THE SKILL AND INGENUITY OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN, HE WAS ABLE TO CREATE A TOOL WITH WHICH HE PROVIDED FOOD, CLOTHING AND A WAY OF LIFE.





DONALD DUCK PROJECTOR & THEATER

YOUR BOX
IS YOUR
THEATER



10 DAY TRIAL FREE

We are so sure you will be delighted with your Donald Duck Projector and Theatre for 16 MM films and your four complete films that we offer a 10 Day Trial Free. If you are not 100% delighted simply return within 10 Days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

DONALD DUCK PROJECTOR and Theatre for 16MM Films

COMPLETE WITH 4 THRILLING FEATURE FILMS

All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete collections of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with laughs, thrills, and adventure. It's like going to a show everyday. Why? I'll bet all the other kids are going to flock around you just hoping to get an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun holding seums and parties, and you can even charge admission for all the excited kids that'll just be begging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite comedy heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in the Donald Duck Theatre. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for an additional \$5.00 shipping charges. Additional exciting films are available at just 49c each, so you can build up a complete collection of exciting movies. Complete list of 48 thrilling films comes with each projector and theatre.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. D-430
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Donald Duck Theatre and Projector for 16 MM films together with 4 complete films at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.
☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 50c shipping charge.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus 5.00 shipping charges.
Name _____
Address _____

AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN PLUS COMPLETE TASK FORCE & SPACE SHIP ARMADA

Now you can be Commander-in-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and every pitched battle is won as your plastic model machine gun goes into devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BBs and then fire away. It's operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and it's removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go firing as you advance to attack. Fires automatically as many BBs as you want at such high velocity that a direct hit will actually bowl over any one of your targets. And, you get a complete 21 piece task force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only \$1.00 PLUS 25c SHIPPING CHARGE.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS, Dept. A-429
Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.
☐ I enclose payment. Honor House will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.
Name _____
Address _____

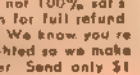
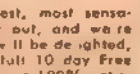
10 Day Free Trial

This is the newest, most sensational action toy out, and we're so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you're going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer. Send only \$1 for complete outfit. PLUS 25c SHIPPING CHARGE.

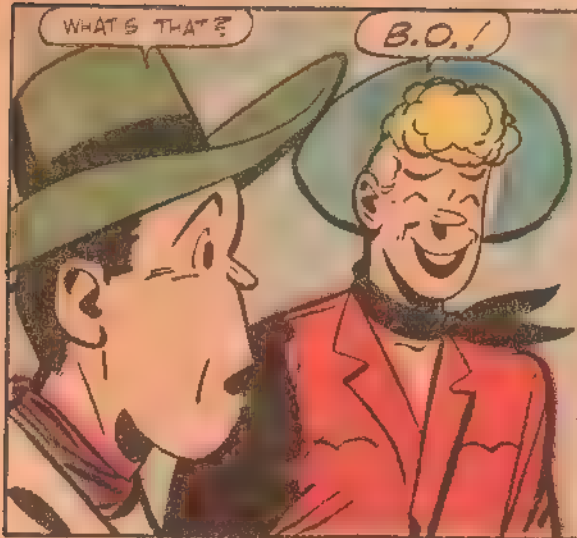
You Get All This

- Automatic firing BB Machine Gun with swivel base.
Complete 21 piece task force selected of:
• battleships
• jet planes
• bombers
• tanks
• gunners
• trucks
• cruisers
• riflemen
• space ships
• full supply of BBs

ONLY
\$1.00

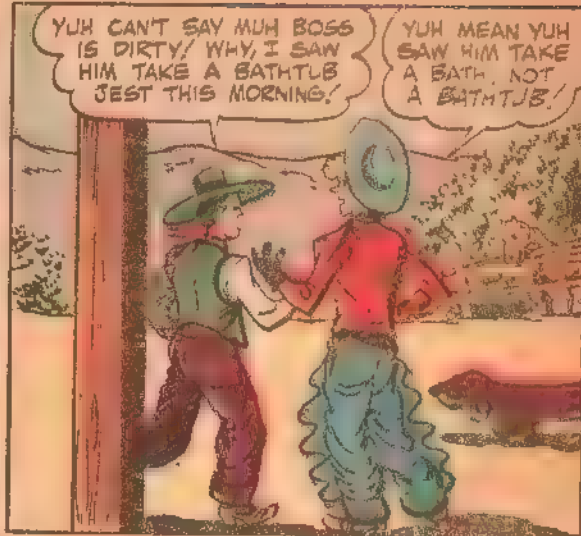


BLACK FURY



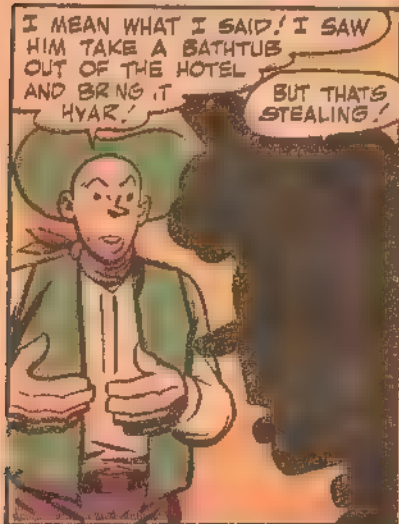
WHAT'S THAT?

B.O.!



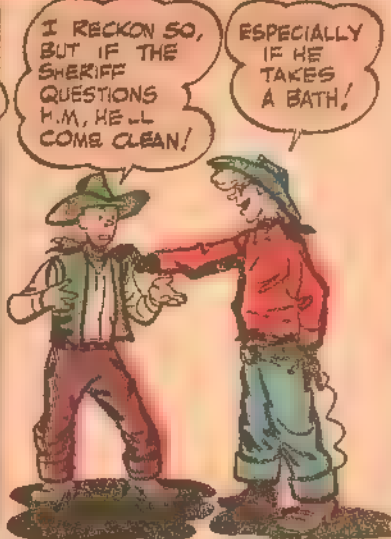
YUH CANT SAY MUH BOSS IS DIRTY! WHY, I SAW HIM TAKE A BATHTUB JEST THIS MORNING!

YUH MEAN YUH SAW HIM TAKE A BATH, NOT A BATHTUB!



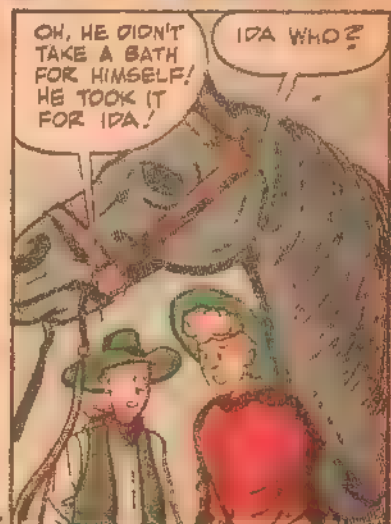
I MEAN WHAT I SAID! I SAW HIM TAKE A BATHTUB OUT OF THE HOTEL AND BRING IT HYAR!

BUT THATS STEALING!



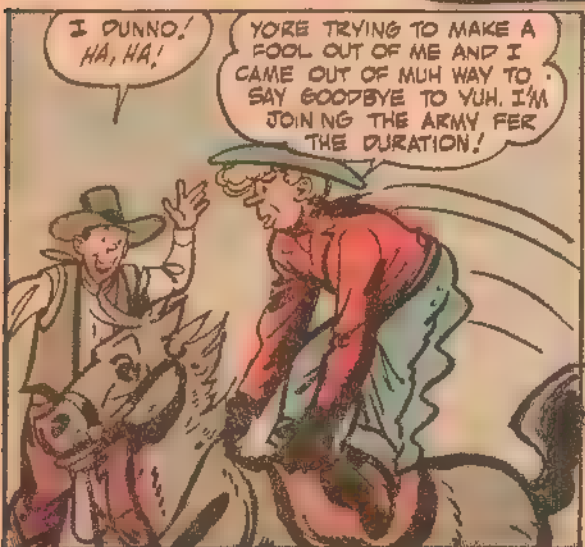
I RECKON SO, BUT IF THE SHERIFF QUESTIONS M.M, HE'LL COME CLEAN!

ESPECIALLY IF HE TAKES A BATH!



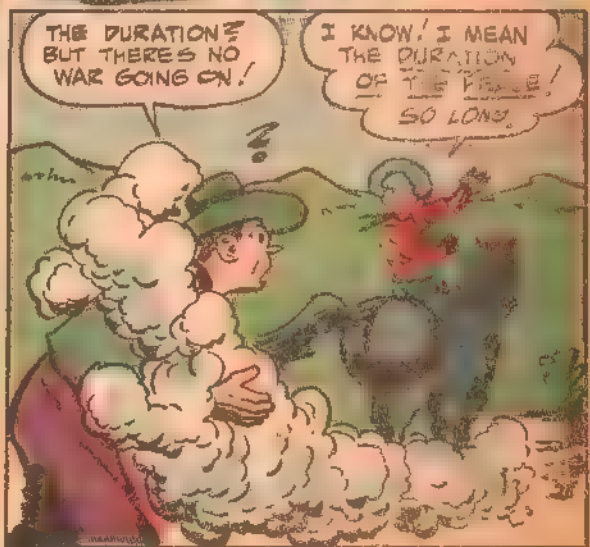
OH, HE DIDNT TAKE A BATH FOR HIMSELF! HE TOOK IT FOR IDA!

IDA WHO?



I DUNNO! HA, HA!

YORE TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME AND I CAME OUT OF MUH WAY TO SAY GOODBYE TO YUH. I'M JOINING THE ARMY FER THE DURATION!



THE DURATION? BUT THERES NO WAR GOING ON!

I KNOW! I MEAN THE DURATION OF THE PEACE! SO LONG!



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J.E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN



"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time." —Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania



"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work." —Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I." —Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa



"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-Phone license exam." —Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi



"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs." —E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio

Training plus opportunity is the **PERFECT COMBINATION** for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the **BETTER PAY GETS PROMOTED**. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys **GREATER SECURITY**. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILL**

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The Tested Way

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc. are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now **J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 6443, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.**

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6443
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name 31 Age

Address

City Zone State



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80 OTHER NO COST PRIZES



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Get "Set, Joe Friday's" official outfit. Police cap pistol, holster, handcuffs, etc. Check local laws before ordering.



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Genuine 4 foot glass rod with pistol grip handle, click reel, nylon line, hooks, accessories.



FULL SIZE PUP TENT

Includes poles, pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys comfortably. Waterproof and long-lasting.



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This small outfit includes camera, flash gun, and free film. Has Graf Lens. Takes clear pictures in black and white or color.



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Official size official weight. For indoor or outdoor use. Sturdy, valve type ball.



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Overnight case with removable tray. Complete with mirror, lock and key. Handy size.



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A quality clock with a cuckoo bird that bobs in and out.



PROFESSIONAL TYPE JR. ARCHERY SET



DANCING DOLL

Big, giant size doll, 43" tall. Ideal for play or to dress up your bedroom.

Get this wrist watch or take your choice of 80 other wonderful prizes shown in our Big Prize Book—without a penny of cost. They're given to you for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. It's easy. All you do is mail the coupon; sell your seeds; get a prize.

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No. 5

BLACK FURY

A CHARTER PUBLICATION

10¢

